

THE CENTRAL RECORD

LANCASTER, KY., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26 1903.

NUMBER 35

Air Tight
Heating
Stoves.

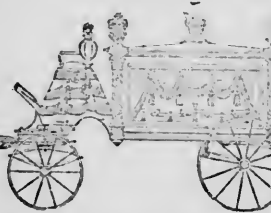
Oil Heaters.

Fire Sets.

Coal Vases.

Mantles and
grates at rock bot-
tom prices.

J. R. Haselden.



J. A. BEAZLEY & CO

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Arterial and Gavity Embalming.

We have the most
complete line of

FURNITURE and CARPETS

To be found in the
town. Prices low

R. L. DAVIESON,
Attorney At Law.

Life Insurance policies bought
for cash, or loaned on for sums
of \$500. and upward.

Up as a target.

The Winchester Democrat says when a man becomes a candidate for office he becomes a legitimate subject for truthful criticism and his past record, which is the surest indication of his present fitness or unfitness for the place to which he aspires, is legitimately before the public for criticism and comparison. If a man is afraid of the truth, or if his personal or political record will not bear the most rigid investigation he should not become a candidate for office.

Old Masonic Burns.

The old Masonic building, on the corner of Fourth and Jefferson streets burned Friday about 4 o'clock a. m. The Masons recently disposed of the building and erected a much larger and handsome one. The Grand Secretary's office had recently been moved, so the Craft will lose nothing by the fire, though loss to present owners is quite large. The theatre was used for Vaudeville, and a troupe lost all their effects in the fire. The stairway leading to the auditorium made the place very dangerous, and it is indeed fortunate the fire happened when there was no show on in the building.

We never trouble ourselves about other stores' prices. We keep busy by cutting our own.

The Logan Dry Goods Co.

THANKSGIVING SERVICES.

The Union Thanksgiving services will be held at Presbyterian church, beginning promptly at 10:30, A. M. The sermon will be preached by Dr. E. H. Pearce, of the Methodist church, and the music will be in charge of the united choirs of the city.

PROGRAMME

Doxology The Congregation.
Invocation..... Rev. C. M. Chumley
Anthem..... The Choir
Governor's Proclamation.....
Hymn, America..... The Congregation
Scripture Reading and Prayer..... Rev. F. M. Tindler
Vocal Solo..... Mrs. Juliet Rogers
Hymn, "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy."..... The Choir
Sermon..... Dr. E. H. Pearce
Anthem..... The Choir
Offering for the City Poor.....
Hymn, "God is Love"..... The Congregation
Benediction..... Dr. E. H. Pearce

-Of Local Interest.-

Go to church today.

Preaching today at 10:30.

Give thanks unto the Lord.

The slaughter of quail continues.

Have you anything to be thankful for?

Don't mix thanks with too much egg-nog today.

Chicken thieves are playing havoc with the roosts around town. A lead of bird shot will stop this.

Advertising pays. An Ohio dentist advertised that he could fill teeth without requiring the patient to quit talking and the women are flocking to his office in droves.

Most of the stores closed, or let their clerks out today. Some fellows would not close even on Sunday if the law didn't compel them. The almighty dollar is all some people think about. Gee, what a roast in the great hereafter!

To Preach at Baptist Church.

Rev. J. L. Owens, of Somerset, will preach at the Lancaster Baptist church Sunday and Sunday night, Dec. 13, with a view of becoming pastor. All members and friends are requested to be present.

Big Sales at Richmond.

The real estate market in Richmond is unusually active and a number of valuable pieces of property have recently changed hands. Maj. C. F. Burnham has sold a farm on Silver Creek for \$8,000. J. E. Greenleaf has sold his residence property on Main street to Mrs. Mary B. Clay for \$5,000. J. W. Crook on Saturday sold his house on the corner of Main street and Parish avenue to Maj. Burnham for \$4,000.

Almost Fourteen Months.

If you will send this office one dollar we will send you The Record from now to January 1st, 1905, almost fourteen months. This will hardly pay for the raw paper, but as a special inducement, will make the offer so you can get acquainted with The Record and become one of our patrons. This is an exceptionally fine offer. Take advantage of it.

Residence Burned.

The handsome residence of Mr. S. S. Dickerman, at Bryantsville, was burned to the ground Sunday night. As stated elsewhere in this issue, the family are up East, and there was no one in the house. When discovered, it was ready to fall in. The entire contents went up in smoke, making the loss a severe one. Some think the house was robbed and set on fire.

A Heavy Loser.

His many Lancaster friends sympathize with Rice Benge, our former townsman, who lost every dollar he had, by last week's big fire at Danville. The insurance rates are so high over there, it is claimed, that many people have dropped their policies. Rice is an energetic fellow, however, and with any show at all will soon get another start.

Why I-It?

A crowd of gentlemen, sitting in McRoberts' drug store were talking about hunting, when the way the game is slaughtered came up. None could understand why some hunters, those who claim to be sportsmen, too, would continue to shoot and kill every bird or rabbit in sight after he had a "mess." It certainly is strange why this wholesale desire to slaughter prevails, why a man wants to completely exterminate every bird or animal coming in sight. Some men frequently shoot down a rabbit and leave it lay there, when some poor fellow who needs the rabbit for meat could come along and profit by killing it. You frequently hear hunters brag about killing fifty or seventy-five birds, when in fact they should be ashamed of it. While this spirit continues, of course game will be scarce.

We can show you some big values in Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats. The Logan Dry Goods Co.

Just at present, a good bird dog is as valuable as his weight in gold. There are not many good ones to be had.

Capt. Everett Sorrell, as clever a conductor and nice a gentleman as ever punched a ticket, ran 10 and 11 several days this week, while Capt. Grove rested up.

Depot Robbed.

The L and N. depot, was robbed of about \$15 in money and a lot of tickets Monday night. There is yet no clue to the thief, but the company will keep hot on his trail until he is found.

Court Day.

Monday was cold and disagreeable but a fairly good crowd came in. Stock was slower than ever known, only a very few sales being made. The merchants had a good trade, the biting winds bringing about a demand for overcoats and heavy clothing.

Good Start.

The recent rain has put several feet of water in the water works dam. The quantity "caught" goes to prove that it will fill during the winter, and it now seems the scheme is a success to the satisfaction of the grand old granny among the kickers.

Advice to Country Boys.

Young man, do not take up the study of medicine or law unless you are certain that you are fitted for carving out for yourself a brilliant future in that profession. About 125,000 medical graduates are being turned out by colleges each year, while there is need of only about 2,500, according to one of our most distinguished practitioners. Better stay at home on the farm, where brain, brawn and energy will always win its own record. The well-to-do farmer of today is the most independent man on the green footstool—Bath Bounty World.

Railroad Men Here.

The following railroad men, from the K C Division, attended the funeral of Charles Walker: Mr. W. H. Anderson, J. J. Hardy, Ed Smart, Capt. Everett Sorrell, Jno Blake, L. Quinlan, Harry Lyons, Alex Tingle, Charles Dudley, J. C. Hammond, W. G. Ratliff, Capt. Phil Price, Jas. Mernaugh, Capt. Joe Arnold, R. O. Vaughan and wife. They brought several beautiful floral designs, and conducted services at the grave, Charles having belonged to one of the railroad men's orders. The grief of these men over Charles' death was plainly noticeable, and the many good words said of him showed how well he stood with his fellow workers.

The Wheat Acreage.

A meeting of leading mill men and grain dealers representing nearly every grain producing section of the State, was held at Louisville Thursday afternoon. The object of the meeting, which was called by Allen Zaring, of Richmond, Ky., was to ascertain as near as possible the acreage of wheat planted in Kentucky this year, and to hear reports as to the general condition of the crop over the State. From reports given by those in attendance it appears that about an average acreage of wheat has been planted, and that the crop is generally in good condition so far. Those who attended the meeting had been requested by letter some weeks ago to inform themselves as to wheat acreage and to the condition of the crop.

Big Fire at Danville.

Last Friday morning, about 2 o'clock a disastrous fire visited Danville, wiping out nearly all the block on Fourth street, opposite the Clemens House. Following are the losses:
Rice Benge, livery stable..... \$5,000
Welsger Bros. owners of the burned buildings..... 10,000
Kentucky Supply Company, feed, etc..... 10,000
Mills building..... 1,000
Adler's harness store..... 400
Hawkins' shooting gallery..... 250
Southern Express Company..... 500
A. Coulter, grocery..... 400
The insurance, all told, will not amount to \$3,000.

Come Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and you will avoid the rush on Mondays and Saturdays.

H. Clay Hamilton bought the B. F. Moss place on Stanford avenue. Price \$1,100.

Will Embury sold to Dave Thompson "Dick Bustle," a 5-year-old harness horse for \$150.

There were pistol shots in town Saturday night. Look out, and nip this in the bud. Don't let the hoodlums get full sway again.

The C. W. B. M. auxiliary of the Christian church, will hold a silver reception, on afternoon and evening of Saturday, the 26th, at the Rest Rooms. Further particulars next issue.

Interesting Lecture.

Miss Mosher, who is the guest of Mrs. G. M. Patterson, delivered a splendid lecture at the Christian church Sunday evening. She is prominently identified with the National W. C. T. U. and her talk along this line was one of the best and most timely ever delivered in our little city.

Display of Porcelain.

Miss Sallie Elkin will have her sale of decorated porcelain at the Rest Rooms, Dec. 17, 18 and 19. This promises to be the largest sale she has ever had, both as to quantity and quality. Do not make all your Christmas purchases until you see her work.

On last afternoon (the 19th) of this display, the ladies of the W. C. T. U. will have a bazaar.

Dr. Snowden Located.

Dr. John A. Snowden has finally decided to locate at Kirksville, Madison county. This gentleman stands high as a physician and is one of the most genial, cheerful, christian gentlemen we have ever known. His removal is a distinct loss to our county and we commend him to the people of his new home as one of the most valuable accessions to their number they have ever had.—Winchester Democrat.

Don't Be Disagreeable.

Cheerfulness is a duty one owes to one's self as well as to one's neighbors, for nothing unites one for the ordinary duties of life, or so quickly brings on premature old age, as a morose temper, says the Brooklyn Eagle. There are plenty of artificial aids to cheerfulness within the reach of every one who has real or imaginary cause for ill humor or a congenial tendency to surliness. When things don't go right, or our lives are guilty of neglect of duty, strive systematically to achieve good humor by repeating over and over the best funny stories or bits of humorous poetry you know. If conscientiously administered this prescription is an infallible remedy for the most acute fit of blue devils. If you doubt, just try the experiment.

Much Money Invested.

From time to time the Scientific American issues special numbers devoted to one particular subject, which is treated with the fullness that we have come to expect from this publication. The last of these special numbers, which has just been issued, is devoted to "Modern Aids to Printing." It presents in a most attractive way information about an art which plays an important part in the daily life of the people, but of which very little, if anything, is popularly known. The astounding proportions which the printing industry has reached in this country may well be conceived, when it is considered that in 1900 the value of the finished product of the printing press was \$347,000,000. The total capital invested was \$202,517,072. In this particular number the editors have taken care to describe what has been done within recent years in a manner which will surely be understood by the general public.

Think of This.

Did you ever think of the fact that a dollar sent out of town is forever lost to this community? Did you ever think of the fact that the dollar you send away was made off some Lancaster man? Did you ever think of the fact the money spent in Lancaster remains among your friends, and that you will have another chance to make it back? Did you ever consider the fact that if you "go broke," and want to ask for credit for sugar and coffee, or a suit of clothes, that you will have to ask a Lancaster man to accommodate you? Did you ever think of the fact that if you steal something, you will ask the Lancaster paper to say nothing about it, or if you die you want the Lancaster paper to say you were the best man on earth? If you will think of these things in their true light, as plain facts, you will certainly resolve to stand up for your town, and obey the command, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." There are a few business (?) men in Lancaster, who should have branded, in the most appropriate spot on their body, the state motto, "United we stand, divided we fall." Possibly you have a good paying position now, or have cash "to your credit." "Oh, well, I don't ask the community any odds, I can pay for what I get and go where I blanked please." Yes, possibly that is so, but men have lost their jobs, and men have lost their money, and when they do hit the earth, they do so with the "dull thud" you read of at hangings. Better treat every body right, act up on the square, and if you do meet with reverses you will have friends who will help you to pull out. This is a little "Thanksgiving" advice over which you will have time to ponder today.

Clever Work.

They may grow shrewder fellowshans County Attorney James I. Hamilton, but no one in this section has ever seen the man who can down him when he sets his head to accomplish anything. After the depot robbery, reported elsewhere in this issue, Jim concluded to catch the thief. He suspected a "Chute" negro, named Anderson Sutton, known as "Ugs." Obtaining several clues Mr. Hamilton "invited" Ugs to his office, and boldly accused him of the crime. Ugs concluded to run a bluff, jumping up used insulting language to Hamilton and threatened to pull a gun. Jim quickly hit the negro a blow which sent him to the floor, knocking him down repeatedly, finally proceeding to "beat the face off" the coon. This had the desired effect, and Ugs not only confessed to the depot robbery, but said he was the duck who tried to enter Batson's store a few nights ago, and told all about that devilment. Ugs is now in jail, doubtless packing his trunk for an extended visit to "friends" in the Frankfort penitentiary where the present term of court will insist upon his going. A few more such riddances, and the town will be better.

Circuit Court.

Circuit Court convened Monday, with Judge M. C. Sauley on the bench, and Commonwealth's Attorney, John Sam Owsley, present. The Judge's charge to the grand jury was along the usual lines, but he dwelt at length upon the violation of the election laws, the buying and selling of votes, and said the man who bought the vote was no better than the poor devil who sold. He urged the jury to look into this matter and return indictments against every guilty party. Following is list of the grand jury: S. W. Poor, foreman; Nath. Bogle, C. K. Poin-dexter, J. H. Posey, J. M. Vanderpool, Jno W. Teater, Josiah McCulley, W. H. Fain, R. A. McGrath, Jr., Jno W. Royston, Jno E. Anderson and T. J. Henry. The petit jury is composed of J. F. Adams, Jno E. Pettus, D. B. Anderson, Jno M. Farra, Cyrus Eason, E. W. Harris, Chas. Burdett, W. G. Gooch, W. T. Watson, J. H. Bourne, D. P. Foler, M. D. Hughes, Chas. Ruble, J. D. Pope, T. J. Hatcher, G. S. Greenleaf, J. N. Denny, Jack Hammack, Horace Herndon, Jno Reed, W. M. Broadus, E. B. Ray, Jno H. McCreary and Jno Ballard.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. John L. Metcalfe, for killing his brother, was continued until next court, on account of illness of Gov. Bradley, one of the attorneys. In the suits against the oil company, in which several Lancaster citizens are interested, judgments were taken against the company, except as to Sanders and Walker, this branch of the case to come to trial. A lot of little Commonwealth's cases have been disposed of, and court adjourned for all hands to enjoy Thanksgiving.

PRICES

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see our

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CLOAKS

Ladies' Skirts,

Blankets and Comforts.

Before you buy.

The Logan Dry Goods Co

BUELL BOOTEES

SHOES FALL-WINTER SHOES

Star
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Florsheim
Level Best
Walk Over
Drew Selby
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Red School House

We have the best line of Ladies' Gents' Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes that money can buy. Prices to suit all.

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FLORSHEIM

Walk Over, Drew Selby, Weber.

Mike, Level Best, Red School House

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PERFECT SATISFAC- TION.

It is very gratifying to us to know our patrons are so highly pleased with our stock, and pass so many compliments on our selections.

All the latest weaves in Fine

Dress Goods

The handsomest and Best line of

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We defy competition when it comes to

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We will save you money on

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NO FAKE SALES

But honest goods, at live-and-let-live prices, every day. Come and see us.

THE JOSEPH Mercantile COMPANY.

CENTRAL RECORD.

LOUIS LANDRAM.

Entered at the Post Office at Lancaster, Ky., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Lancaster, Ky., Nov. 26, 1903.

The custom to set apart a day for Thanksgiving, with the manner in which it is observed, is peculiarly American. Insomuch as it seeks to draw us from the material world and put us in closer touch with the spiritual, by a public manifestation of our gratitude for blessings, it is in line with many other American customs, which have in view the betterment of mankind and the embellishment of civilized life. Such practices adorn our free institutions and mark us as a nation further advanced in enlightenment than any one of this or former ages. The custom of making a turkey the principal food for that day, had its origin with the Pilgrims, who landed on Plymouth Rock, in December 1620. They faced grievous difficulties, in order to worship God as they chose. In the spring they sowed their fields realizing that their lives depended on the harvest. Abundant crops blessed their efforts, and Governor Bradford, of Plymouth Colony, appointed a Thanksgiving feast. He sent men to the forest in search of game for the feast. They brought in many wild turkeys, and the joyous gatherings lasted several days. So from that Thanksgiving day to this, a period of 282 years, turkey has been the most prominent part of the feast. In observing the day we should be truly thankful for the many blessings which we have received, as giving thanks was the only motive which impelled the Pilgrims to observe such a day. The spirit of gratitude should be general, and everything that savors of selfishness should be eliminated, as the Pilgrims even had Indians as guests, during these feasts. The tendency of this age is to deprecate the day—to turn from the sacred and real observance, and engage in practices which are absolutely disreputable, and foreign to the object in view, when the day is set apart. Many imbecile too freely of the enticing and baneful cup. Others engage in games and other degrading practices, which would be ignored by heathens. Such people have the same conception of gratitude as the fatted hog, which only grunts when it has partaken of food. The many times that the words, thank and thanksgiving, appear in the Book of Inspiration is a proof that a grateful soul is the one favored by God. Let us attend church on Thursday and be thankful and devotional in the proper spirit, thereby manifesting our appreciation of God's blessings, and developing one of the purest and most beautiful traits of human character.

The railroad men continue to meet death, the rate in the last three weeks being larger than ever known, in same length of time. Many causes are assigned for this, the superstitious believing it only a "run" of hard luck. We worked around railroads long enough to firmly concur in some of the superstitious beliefs, but our notion is that much is caused from the employment of what is known to old-time brass-pounders as "Ham" telegraph operators. The older telegraphers are to blame for this, as every country office has two or three block-headed boys lounging around, who will carry messages, sweep up, bring water, etc., to "learn." As soon as they are able to answer the office call, they want a job, and will work for almost nothing. In this way wages naturally decrease, until few men can afford to work as operators. If the roads will pay more money to telegraphers, and employ nothing but men of mature age, we believe fewer wrecks will occur. It requires a healthy man to sit up all night, and men should "take" the train orders under which so many lives are entrusted. The "Ham" is a hard article to be trusted at the key, and it is a wonder more orders are not bulled.

In England and Wales alone, we are told, there are 44,000 women boot makers, 3,399 rope makers, 4,370 saddle makers; and to say, there are 27,707 bar mads; 3,850 butchers. But it is a hopeful sign that 5,140 women earn their living by gardening. There are 3,000 cycle makers, 117,640 tailors, who are women; there are 279 undertakers, 12 shepherds, and almost every trade has at least one woman representative in it, even the dock laborers and road workers. While quite a number of women in the United States, unfortunately, are required to perform mental labor of unusual character for this land, still they are decidedly the exception here, which fact in comparison with the figures submitted above constitutes one of the most convincing proofs to the general argument

that this country is the most progressive, most prosperous, most desirable place as a home among all nations.

Courtesy always pays, whether it is shown to a gentleman, a servant, or a cow. Tip the waiter and treat him like a gentleman and you will get your dinner while others nibble olives. Ezra Kendall used to come out upon the stage after his seventh encore and say in a quaint aside to the audience, "That's right—Jolly me up, and I'll work myself to death!" And people will not see it. They beat their horses and expect them to pull heavier loads; they insult their servants and wonder why they cannot get better service; they are bearish with their friends and are surprised at their friends' subsequent coldness. Politeness pays. It is like honesty.

The pith of Gov. Beckham's Thanksgiving proclamation is found in the following paragraph: "Let us not, in imitation of the Pharisee and hypocrite thank Him that we are not like other people, but let us in humble gratitude to Him rejoice that our State is not surpassed by any in the Union and that its people are as good, as brave, as generous and as patriotic as any on earth."

The newspaper men are extending congratulations to Bro. W. O. Adams, of the Owensboro Inquirer, in the announcement of his approaching marriage to Miss Grace Tindler, of Madisonville. Mr. Adams is one of the best newspaper men in the state, and the boys are very fond of him. He surely deserves all the happiness to be obtained in this old world.

The veteran editor, J. G. Craddock, of the Paris Kentuckian, in attempting to board a train slipped and fell, breaking a rib. Had the aged bachelor taken "a rib" some ninety years ago, he would have some one to go round with and take care of him.

The Louisville Times reports the death of Jacob Finkenbinder from eating kraut. The report is hard to believe. It is as unreasonable as drowning a duck, choking a dog on butter, or killing a politician with whiskey.

A New York paper claims that too many of its residents are killing themselves over trivial troubles. People elsewhere do not marvel at what Gotham complains about. Living in the metropolis does have its drawbacks.

Cleveland has once more gone duck hunting, but Bryan knows, or at least he thinks he knows, that ducks are about the biggest kind of game that the sage of Buzzard's Bay is likely to bag from now on.

New York thieves stole the big bronze gate in front of Central Park. The big metropolis always was known as a "wide open town."

The Farmer's Inning.

An objection is offered to the proposed Federal aid for the building of good roads. What do you suppose it is? Namely: Should the Government aid the farmers in road building it would also in justice be asked to help the town dweller to pave the streets. For a generation the patient farmer has paid his county taxes and has seen the most of it go to the erection of court houses and the maintenance of county seat officials, says the Cincinnati Post. For generations he has paid taxes to the State and witnessed appropriations for State capitals and State institutions—all for the benefit of the town folk. For generations he has paid his Federal taxes and watched a Congress made up of lawyers and business men appropriate 99 dollars out of every hundred for the benefit of cities and towns—Federal buildings, army, navy—all for the material support of the man who lives in town. For generations he has seen the city man receive his mail two to 10 times a day. And it was only the other day that Congress began to correct the injustice and give a part of the farmers' turn now? He is beginning to think so. The free rural mail system set him to thinking. And when the post office Department replies to his petition for free delivery that he can not have it until he builds better highways he is inclined to turn on Uncle Sam to say: "What's the matter with your helping to build the roads? Isn't the country a part of your domain? Has the farmer no rights his Government is bound to respect? I've been a stone long enough. If you demand better roads for a decent service to country people help build them!" And your Uncle Sam is more or less nonplussed for reply.

Wanted—Old copper, brass, rubber and zinc. Roger Rueker, Painter, 121.

Granite and Marble

We are at all times prepared to offer the buying public the best in the market in the line of Monuments, Headstones, Markers, Posts, Coping, etc., etc.

Our line of designs are latest and we can also prepare special ideas Presented by our customers. We quote the lowest prices consistent with the finest qualities. We erect work any where.

Garrard County Marble Works.

STANFORD STREET.

Wanted to See Teddy.

Garrard people are sure to be heard from. A Washington dispatch to the daily papers says Mrs. Carrie A. Nation appeared in the principal role of a sensational scene at the White House last Thursday. Her request to see the President being refused, she became violent and had to be taken from the executive offices by two police officers. As she was being escorted from the building she shouted at the top of her voice, "I am going to pray for a prohibition President, and we will have one who will represent the people and not the distillers and brewers. You may put me out of the building, but if a brewer or liquor dealer were here he would be admitted at once." When she was told the President was busy, she replied: "Well, that's funny? I see a lot of men going in and out of his office. I should like to know why they can see the President and we mothers and sisters of the country can't get near him. I want an explanation of that and I'm going to have it." When Secretary Taft requested her to desist, that they were his offices, she replied, "You are mistaken. These are the people's offices, I propose to do what I can right here and now to crush the liquor reptile. You tell me that the President is too busy to see me, but I tell you that I don't believe it." She went from there to the gallery of the Senate chamber, and, leaning over the balcony, cried at the Senators: "Saloons are anarchy! Saloons are treason and conspiracy." She swung her arm around her head and again shouted: "Saloons are anarchy." She was preparing to go on when a doorkeeper caught her and pushed her out of the door.

Kentucky.

Dr. Preston Satterwhite, of New York City, son of Dr. Thomas P. Satterwhite, of that city, recently entertained his mother and sister in New York, and thought to show them one of the great city's attractions by taking them to a fashionable Fifth avenue Presbyterian church.

Dr. Satterwhite has always spoken with considerable pride of being a Kentuckian, but his pride was severely jarred before the service was ended. After the singing the pastor and congregation arose, and the leader of his flock offered up prayers for the blessing of God upon the church, and, turning his attention to the missionary field, said: "O Lord, look with kindness upon the missionaries who have been sent to darkest Africa to carry the truth; let Thy guiding light be with those who have gone into benighted China; care for our messengers who have sought to carry the gospel into the far off Philippines and protect, O Lord, those brave men who have gone as missionaries into Kentucky."

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank my many friends that have so nobly stood by me during my wife's illness and not being able to see each one of you in person I take this method, but I indeed realize how helpless I am and how language fails me now; for truly no language can express my feelings of gratitude to each and every individual who has in any way contributed to our comfort in this trying affliction. Your many deeds of loving kindness to us will ever be held in remembrance by us and may you in your afflictions and trials that come to you in this life have like kindness bestowed upon you and the comfort of Him who has said: "If you give but a cup of cold water only in the name of a Disciple you shall in nowise lose your reward." S. S. Diekmann.

Frost Is on the Pumpkin.

(Printed by special request.) When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fender is in the shock, And you hear the quack of the golden or the strutting turkey cock, And the clucking of the guinea and the cluck in of the hens, And the rooster's hallooing as he tiptoes on the fence, Oh, it's then the time a fellow is a feelin' at his best, With the rising sun to greet him from a night of gracious rest, As he leaves the house, bareheaded and goes out to feed the stock, When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fender is in the shock, There's somepin' kind o' hearty-like about the atmosphere, When the heat of summer's over and the cool in fall is here, Of course we miss the flowers and the blossom on the trees, And the hummable of the hummin'-birds and the buzzin' of the bees; But the air's so appetisin' and the landscape through the haze Of a crisp and sunny morning of the early autumn days, As it picture that no painter has no colorin' to mock, When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fender is in the shock, The husky, rusty rustle of the tassels of the corn, And the raspin' of the tangled leaves as golden as the morn', The stubble on the furries—kind of lonesome—like, but still A preachin' sermons to us of the barns they grewed to fill, The straw-stalk in the meadow and the reaper in the shed, The horses in their stalls below, the clover overhead—Oh, it sets my heart a clickin' like the tickin' of a clock, When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fender is in the shock. —James Whitcomb Riley.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c at McRobert's, drugist. 1m

Fresh, Crisp, Locals

Gold fish at Thompson's.

Go to Marksbury's for seed wheat, rye, corn and oats.

Bargains in Books etc., to make room for Holiday stock at Thompson's.

I have secured a first class horse shoe, and solicit your patronage. J. B. Conn.

Fine pedigree O. I. C. Boar. One of the best in the county. Service \$1. 10-30-11 Potts Bros.

The best place in town to make money. Entire stock for sale. 9-25-11 Stone & Wall.

Will sell at cost every day until sold out. Reason for selling, going West. 9-25-11 T. S. Wall with Stone & Wall.

At Cost.

I will sell you a Buggy, Surrey or Phaeton at cost. Secure one while they last. J. B. Conn.

I am agent for Ladies Home Journal and will receive subscriptions and order the paper promptly. Mrs. Dolly Brown, at Joseph's store. 11

To close out the partnership of Stone & Wall we offer our entire stock of groceries, furniture, etc. at cost. If you want a bargain call at once. 9-25-11

Plumbing Work.

As the water works are a geyser will need plumbing work. I can give you the service of a practical plumber of several years experience which is to your interest. J. B. Conn.

Important Notice.

Town taxes for 1903 are now due. I am always at Police Court room to receive them. You make nothing by delay, so come and pay now. S. D. Rothwell, Collector. 9-14-11

All parties going to Indian or Oklahoma Territories, Arkansas, Texas, Colorado, California or other Western points can get information, saving them money, by calling on J. E. Stormes, Lancaster, Ky. 11

Lumber.

Have started my mill, and will have on hand a big stock of pine, poplar, and oak lumber. Can furnish promptly. Prices right. F. M. Carter, 11-13-11 Cartersville, Ky.

Coal, Coal, Coal.

Austin & Beazley, at Barton's old stand carry an immense stock of coal on hand at all times. They handle nothing but the best, and their prices are correct. Ripe up No. 14, and see what they will do for you. 11-16-11

Notice to Taxpayers.

State and county taxes are now due, and I am ready to receive same. Call and settle now, as there is nothing to be gained by postponing the matter. 8-7-11 W. L. Lawson S. G. C.

Wanted.

To buy, a good farm containing 75 to 125 acres, within one to four miles of Lancaster, or some other good town. Anyone having such property for sale will report at this office. 9-13-11

Property For Sale.

Having bought other property, I now offer for sale my 5 room cottage and one acre of ground situated on Hill Street, Lancaster, Ky. Everything new and in splendid repair. For information see R. T. Embury at National Bank.

Dr. S. D. Satterwhite.

Located on Richmond street, Lancaster, Ky., two doors below Baptist church. Lady always in attendance. Consultation and examination free. Telephone No. 61. Osteopathy treats with wonderful success all curable diseases. 11

A Fine Opportunity.

As one of the firm has decided to remove to the West, we have concluded to close out our grocery, furniture and undertaking business in this city, and will sell the entire stock in a lump, or close it out at retail at once. This is the best stand in town, and a most desirable business. Any one desiring to obtain a rare bargain and good investment, will do well to call at once. 9-25-11 Stone & Wall.

Cut Flowers.

We have made arrangements with the Basin Telephone Co., whereby we will pay charges on all orders for cut flowers telephoned to this city, and the Basin system (Stanford, Crab Orchard, and all Garrard county). We are agents for Houaker, the Lexington florist, and can fill orders for any designs on the shortest notice. Call us up and we will telephone order at once. Phone 118. J. C. Thompson, Lancaster. 9-25-11

Probably the best way to kill a false hood is to let it lie.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorechester, Mass., is one of many, whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by McRoberts, Drugist. Price 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottles free. 1m

The secret of popularity is always to remember what to forget.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over-loaded. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Sold by F. F. Frisbie. 1m



Wheat Drills and Grass Seed.

T. B. WALKER & SON.

Now is the time for

Painting and Putting in Window Glass

We have a full line of Paint
and all sizes of Glass.

Let us have your business.

FRISBIE'S Drug Store

1493.

The National Bank

OF LANCASTER, KY.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

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S. C. DENNY, Cashier.
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manufacturers of and dealers in High Grade Flour and Meal, Graham Flour, Ship Stuff, Screenings, Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats Crushed Corn, Seed Grains, Mixed Poultry Food, Bone and Blood Meal, Potash, Fertilizers, Sargum Seed, Pop Corn Crushed Oyster Shells, Cotton Seed Meal, Lin Seed Meal, Charcoal, Field Seeds, Hay, Straw

EXCHANGE BUSINESS A SPECIALTY.
Wheat and corn taken on deposit. Stormes block, Danville ave.
PHONE 100.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS

Arriving Daily.

Handsomest ever brought to Lancaster

SALLIE D TILLET

W. S. BEAZLEY G. C. FARIS

Beazley & Faris

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Office over Thompson's store, Danville st.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY LADY OR GENTLEMAN to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 603 Monon Bldg Chicago. 1-Feb. 04

Trains	Leave	Time	in effect
Lancaster	Nov. 16		
No. 10	5:14 A.M.		
No. 21	10:40 A.M.		
No. 22	2:20 P.M.		
No. 11	8:26 P.M.		

(For Richmond, Winchester, Lexington, Frankfort, Louisville, Cynthia, Ma, Paris, Carlisle, Mayaville, Covington, Cincinnati, etc.)
(For Stanford, Junction City, Leba, Mon, Louisville, Crab Orchard, Mt Vernon, Livingston, London, Corbin, Middletown, etc.)
Trains run daily except Sunday. Above is LEAVING time. No. 10 and 11 stop at all stations when flagged.



Just for Boys and Girls

NOW, boys and girls, don't you think that a good many of you would think it a great lark to exchange places with the Plymouth children of more than 170 years ago, because on that very first Thanksgiving holiday that ever was observed on American soil, there came to town 90 Indian braves and their Chief Massasoit. They stayed for a week as the guests of the white men, and they all hunted and fished and smoked together and had a general jollification, because the crops had turned out so well.

The first public Thanksgiving came in 1630, and on the 22d of February, the day we now celebrate as Washington's birthday. In November of the next year there was another Thanksgiving, and one year there were two, but in the next 53 years there was but one Thanksgiving in about every two years. It did not always come in November, as it does now on a regular day in the month, but skipped around, sometimes being observed in January, and sometimes in August, and sometimes in other months, according to



Thanksgiving Day

THANKSGIVING DAY is as distinctly indigenous to America as is the turkey, that bird which is so indissolubly connected with due commemoration of the season. A dinner in that day without the gobble or its mate would be no feast at all, though a hundred other viands were included in the menu.

Thanksgiving day, known nowhere else than in the United States, as a national institution, is of decided modern invention. President Lincoln, just 40 years ago, was moved by the great victories of Gettysburg, Vicksburg, and other points, these coming thick and fast after so many previous disasters, to designate a day in which the people of the entire nation might meet and render thanks to God. This first national Thanksgiving day was designed to be distinctly religious in its character, and the intent of the president was understood and carried out by the people. The churches of the cities and towns and villages were filled that day with fathers and mothers and sisters who offered grateful prayers to God for the victories won and for the preservation of their loved ones who moved daily amid scenes of imminent danger.

True, the Thanksgiving day idea dates back of this time. The Pilgrims in Massachusetts, in the year following their landing at Plymouth, met in their church in obedience to the governor's proclamation to return thanks for a generous harvest. Intermittently thereafter for many years, and then regularly each year, the day was commemorated, spreading throughout the New England states. It did not reach New York state until 1821, and was regarded indifferently by many states until Lincoln gave it national standing.

Washington did make two Thanksgiving proclamations, but only at the suggestion of the congress. Two subsequent presidents flatly declined to issue such proclamations, insisting that the silence of the constitution as to religion forbade any such exercise of power by the chief executive.

Hence, it is within reason and right to say that Thanksgiving day, as a national festival, began in 1863, and was instituted by President Lincoln. But by a rapid process of evolution the religious feature, that which gave rise to the day, has been diminished. In larger cities but a limited number of churches open their doors for services, while in the smaller ones a single house of worship will conduct what is termed "union services" for all denominations. Usually there are many vacant pews in those churches that are opened.

The day has developed into "home" day, one in which the loved ones meet with glad hearts, and doubtless thankful ones, too, and felicitate one another that it is as well with them as it is. Those who live at a distance, and those who are traveling upon the

road, turn their faces towards the home roof in advance of the coming of Thanksgiving day, that they of one blood may be together on that day, and spend the hours in recalling the past, so much of it as is pleasant. Or they engage in joyful songs, or innocent pastimes, all filled and thrilled with the goodness of life.

Whether or not the people are less religious than formerly does not enter into this discussion. There are 52 days in the year set apart for Sunday church observance, and the people by a sort of common consent have seen fit to spend this, the one day of the year, under their own vine and fig-tree, undisturbed by callers, holding communion with those who are bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh.

Surely there can be nothing in contravention of religion in the home sentiment, that is so marked a feature of Thanksgiving day. The home is the safety of the state. It is here that youth receives its influences for good or ill. It is here that men are made or unmade. Can there be higher tribute to the beneficent influences of home life and the happiness of it than the modern universal practice in these states of every man and woman, with their children, making a "home day" of Thanksgiving? May not the happy hearts and glad faces of these home gatherers be a pleasanter sight in God's eyes than the spectacle of long and solemn funeral corteges going to church to sing solemn psalms. In any event one may not sacrifice any spirit of gratitude to the good God for His mercies because his heart is glad and warm in the surroundings of a loved and lovable home.

Yet blessed is that nation whose God is the Lord, and it was a happy suggestion that came to the great Lincoln to nationalize one day of the year in which to praise the Lord because He is God, and to give thanks to His holy name for mercies that endure from generation to generation.

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

THANKSGIVING ON THE NILE



Mr. Crocodile—What will you have dearie?
Mrs. Crocodile—Some dark meat without dressing, please.

CENTRAL RECORD.

LOUIS LANDRAM.
Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Lancaster, Ky., November 26, 1903

R. KINNAIRD. INSURANCE

Representing Following Companies

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Trees. Trees.

Fall 1903.
Trees by the Millier.

Fruit and Ornamental,
Grape Vines, Evergreens,
Small Fruits, Asparagus,
Rhubarb, and everything
for Orchard, Lawn Garden.

No agents, but best prices to the planter. Catalogues on application to

H. F. MILLENMEYER,
Both phones. LEXINGTON, KY.

That Smooth Finish

So much desired by men for their collars is given at this Laundry. If you want evidence, send us a trial bundle. We will call for your work.

M. & N. LAUNDRY,

51 & 53 W. Main St.,
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New Vehicles,
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THE MASKERS

A NEW YORK
THANKSGIVING DAY STORY

IT WAS not a typical Thanksgiving day, being so warm that no flake of snow was possible. Over all New York, from the Battery to Bronx, and beyond, the luminous pearl-gray mist hung, a ragged canopy, which in spots reached down to the moist street level.

When Carolyn Martin looked out, she of necessity looked up, and as the only opening in her tiny apartment was toward the sky, she saw nothing but a mass of gray fog. As she stood with her hand on the pulley of her skylight, a chorus of children's voices, now in laughter, now in snatches



She Stole to One of His Windows.

of song, came faintly from the street below.

As Carolyn knew that the lodger who occupied the top floor front had gone out, she stole to one of his windows. It was 11 o'clock, and the mounted police, as is their wont, had cleared West Seventy-second street of all traffic vehicles, to make ready for the carriages that later on through this boulevard, Carolyn had risen late. The demands of the stomach are not as peremptory when one is quiet, and she had faced the fact, the night before, that she stood possessed of exactly 18 cents.

It was still early for pleasure driving, so that the boulevard, for the moment, was given over to companies of early garbed maskers, who were ringing door-bells, and, in merry impudence, accosting passers by. Through the silvery, slithering mist they went caroling, a broken tangle of bright color, as far as Carolyn could see, and she wondered, as many another newcomer to New York has done, as to this odd Thanksgiving day custom, which has a history that is not the purpose of this narrative to relate.

The savor of the Thanksgiving dinner, in course of preparation below stairs, which was exclusive to the keeper of the house and her family, floated upward. As Carolyn stood looking out, the appetizing odors beat at the door of her demanding young stomach with tantalizing insistence.

The carriages were now beginning to pass, and from the thick mist she saw a shower of coin flung to a group of singing maskers. With quick resolve she turned, went to her room, took the paints with which she eked out the little allowance her old uncle was able to send her, and in a few minutes had finished a dainty masque. She was a fragile little thing, and when she had donned a costume which she had worn at a fancy dress affair one never-to-be-forgotten evening when Dick had told her of his love, and tied about the loosened curls of her dark hair a fillet of gold-colored ribbon, she looked no more than a child.

She slipped softly down the stairs, and reached the outer door of the ground floor unobserved. A company of maskers were scurrying down the street like bright, wind-swept autumn leaves. Quickly she stepped in among them, and, seized with the abandon of the moment, she began to sing that rollicking little bird song, "The Robin."

A passer halted and thrust a coin into her hand, remarking to his companion: "That child has a wonderful voice." The half dollar insured a warm dinner, but what the man said of her voice was far more to her than a dinner, much as she wanted one. Her voice was now her hope, a hope which was leading her to struggle alone in a big city that has no time to succor those who fall, and where only the fittest survive.

An automobile drew up to the curb, and a young man sprang to the walk. Carolyn quickly raised her hand to adjust her masque, bringing into view an antique moonstone ring, on which was

of the night now, Carol, save that of a thread who has been looking for you ever where, and is so glad to find you that he does not care what anything means," he said gently. They walked on, leaving the wandering maskers behind, to the entrance of the park.

"Let us sit here for a few minutes, Carol, I have something I must say to you." She glanced at her costume.

"Never mind," he said, interpreting her look. "The first time I saw you in that dress we were very happy, and why did you leave me, Carol, with only the little message that I was free?" She raised her eyes, limp with unshed tears, and she answered: "I did not want you to find me. Why did you look for me?"

"Because I love you, Carol, and life is not worth living without you, but tell me, why did you go away as you did?" She hesitated a little, and then said, steadily:

"When the bank failed, and I had nothing, your aunt came and told me that if you married me it would ruin your career, as she would disinherit you. She said what you should do was to marry Alice Gurry, and that she was sure you would, but for a notion that you were bound in honor to me."

"Just as I thought. But how could you go away, Carol, without seeing



She Began to Sing.

me; without hearing what I had to say?"

"Dick, do you think I could spoil your life? What sort of love would that be? And I knew I might grow selfish and weak, if I saw you."

"You darling," he said, and pressed the slender fingers of the hand on which was the old moonstone ring until she winced. "Did you know," he continued, "that Mrs. Dempsey is not my aunt?"

"Not your aunt? Why, Dick, what do you mean?"

"Just this: she was adopted, but not legally, by my grandparents. When my mother died, shortly after I was born, she and her husband managed, by a series of clever frauds, to get hold of the property. No one knew about it but old Candes. Mrs. Dempsey paid her to keep mum, but when she knew she was going to die, money did not count, and she sent for me and told me the whole story."

"When the truth came out about Aunt Dell I made up my mind she had something to do with your going, and I set out to find you. I knew you were somewhere in New York, from Mabel—your uncle told her that, but said you told him not to give your address to anyone, so I made up my mind to just hunt till I found you. But, tell me, little girl, why were you pranking with the maskers? Was it just a lark?"

"No, Dick, it wasn't; I wanted some money. I was hungry for a warm dinner."

"Great Scott, Carol, you don't mean to say you are in want? To think of your being hungry."

"It isn't so bad, Dick. It's only this. Mr. Ferguson, the cashier where I sell the menu cards and other things I do, was away yesterday, and what Uncle Charles sends me did not get here as usual. I had a few cents for rolls, but it is Thanksgiving day, and I did want something else."

"Poor little song bird! Come, get off those togs, quick, and as soon as the auto can get us to the Holland we'll have a bang-up Thanksgiving dinner. And such a dinner as they had, Carolyn declared she had never tasted anything as good, and that never before had she been so truly thankful for a Thanksgiving dinner. Dick started out by saying they would be married in a month, which Carolyn thought was too soon, but when the dessert was brought



"How Could You Go Away, Carol?"

In he had shortened the time to ten days.

When their dinner was over, they went out on Fifth avenue, vivid with light and life, and, crossing over to Twenty-ninth street, walked on past the quaint little church of the Transfiguration, where, as a college friend of Dick's was one of the assisting clergymen, they decided to be married.

It was a quiet, pretty high-noon wedding, and Dick's friend who officiated, and who performs a large proportion of the many marriages solemnized at this far-famed "Little Church Around the Corner," had he not been longed to the order of "White Friars," would have envied his little college chum his pretty, winsome little bride. ANTOINETTE VAN HOESEN.

A DIP INTO THE FUTURE.



The Owl Palmist—Before the 26th

of the month, Mrs. Turkey, you will become a widow. Your own life line shows a block. Your finish is plainly carved out; and you'll not survive your husband more than a month.

Pride Before a Fall.
See the gobble's feathers gay spread in gorgeous clusters. After next Thanksgiving Day they'll be feather dusters. —Philadelphia Press.

A Yearly Example.
Crawford—You know it is possible to have too much of a good thing. Crabshaw—I always think of that when my wife warns over the Thanksgiving turkey.—Judge.

Seemed Exaggerated.
"You brute! When you married me you said you would gratify my slightest desire, and now you refuse to buy that cloak for me!"

"Yes, dear; but I don't regard a hankering for a sealskin cloak as a slight desire."—Baltimore News.

Mike's Guess.
Pat (just landed and seeing street surveys at work)—"I say, Mike, phwat be them men doin'?"

Mike—O dunno, Pat; but O guess they do be layin' wires fer th' wireless telegraph.—Judge.

A By-Product.
Buffer—What do you do with the jokes that none of the comic papers will take?

Guyer—Work 'em into dialect stories for the magazines.—Judge.

She Furnished Bullets.
"Their marriage was a surprise, wasn't it?"

"Well, his friends were surprised, but I believe her friends were expecting it."—Brooklyn Life.

Quite Logicians.
"Why do you call her your financial girl? Is she rich?"

"No, but money talks, you know, and so she makes me think of it."—Chicago Post.

Just Why.
"I don't believe he and his wife care much for each other."

"Why, they always act loving."

"That's why."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Hard Job.
Doctor—Your digestion is utterly ruined. What have you been doing?

Patient—I'm the man they try new dishes on at the cooking school.—Chicago American.



In a Puritan Home.

the times when the colonists thought they had most cause to be thankful for something. Sometimes it was for the full harvest, and sometimes it was for rain after a long, dry time that they feared would ruin all the crops.

In these early Thanksgiving days the children were not thought of first and foremost as they are in a good many homes to-day. They were expected to keep in the background, and the little girls had to help their mothers to keep house, and after that was kept they had to keep right on being prim and proper to such an extent that they didn't always have as much fun as their brothers. The boys used to play wicket on the commons, and football all over the place, so that in 1657 an ordinance was passed forbidding the playing of football in the streets on account of the annoyance to foot passengers.

At first there were no dolls for the girls to play with, all the funny little dolls that we see now in museums dating back to the times when our remote great-grandparents were little people, having been brought over from Europe for the benefit of the mothers, not the little girls. The mothers didn't wish the dolls to play with, but for models for their best dresses, for the dolls, you ought to know, were dressed by dressmakers and milliners in London and Paris and sent over here for fashion plates, and for many years all the dolls our great-great-grandmothers had to play with were made of rags. And pretty nice doll babies they made, too, you will admit.

"Battledores and shuttles," which the children used to play so much, came over in 1761, and marbles got here ten years later, in October, so they must have been played in the house or else with frost-nipped fingers till spring came again.

There were no blocks of houses and big cities then, but only separate and often widely-scattered homes. If a big storm came the farmers had to get out their lumbering ox wagons just as they do in the far western country to-day and "break" the roads. Sometimes the storms were so heavy that the expected visitors couldn't get through the snow drifts, and the Thanksgiving dinner had to be eaten by the family all alone. But the family was generally a big one, and if the boys and girls didn't have their looked-for company to play with they had each other.

In one family, for instance, of which we have a record, there were eight little girls, who had been named Expectancy, Waitstill, Preserved, Hopestill, Wait, Thanks, Unite and Supply. Wonder how their brother nicknamed them?

In those early days there were no steam radiators or furnaces or stoves, and all the fun-making on Thanksgiving day that was done indoors had to be done in the big living-room, where the huge fireplace blazed and crackled with its great logs and piles of underbrush, and the turkey roasted sizzling on a spit before the fire that burned while you looked at it and froze your back at the same time.

Everything considered, it's a good deal easier and jollier to be a little boy or girl on Thanksgiving of this year of grace, 1903, than it was in 1630 or for a good many years after that. Don't you think so too?

Thanksgiving.
Though half-backs, quarter-backs and guards

To-day may gather thick,
The turkey roasts in the oven,
Who makes the biggest kick,
—Puck.

Fully Explained.
"Pa, do captains of industry wear uniforms?"

"No, my son."

"Why not?"

"Because they need loose clothes that have plenty of pockets in them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Veritable Crusher.
An aristocratic papa, on being requested by a rich and vulgar young fellow for permission to marry "one of his girls," gave this rather crushing reply: "Certainly. Which would you prefer, the housemaid or the cook?"—Tit-Bits.

DISPLAY OF FORESTRY

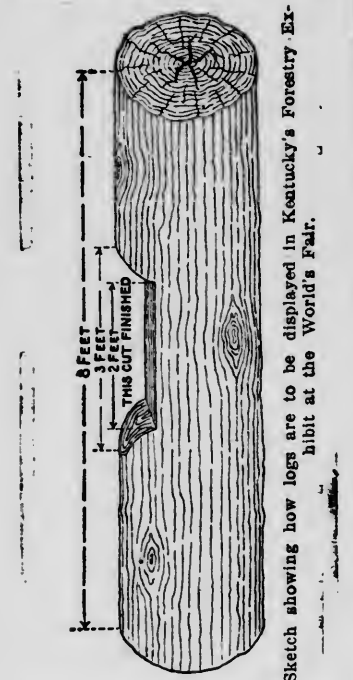
Plans Laid For Excellent Exhibit From Kentucky.

CHAIRMAN ISSUES INSTRUCTIONS

Space Assigned the State for Its Timber at the World's Fair in Middle of Forestry Building and on Two of the Main Aisles—Logs, Boards and Manufactured Articles to be Shown.

Kentucky has been assigned space for a timber display in the Forestry exhibit, which will bring it prominently before every visitor who enters the Forestry and Fish and Game building at the World's Fair. This space, thanks to the kindness of the chief of the department, Mr. Tarleton H. Bean, is almost in the center of the structure. It is on two of the main aisles.

The fact that the forestry exhibit from Kentucky is to have such a prominent place in the building has caused the chairman of the Forestry



Sketch showing how logs are to be displayed in Kentucky's Forestry Exhibit at the World's Fair.

Exhibit Committee of the Kentucky Exhibit Association, Mr. A. N. Struck of Louisville, and the field representative, Mr. William Bea, to redouble their efforts in making the display worthy of the place.

Mr. Struck has had a draughtsman draw the accompanying sketch, which shows the method to be followed in displaying samples of Kentucky's forest resources. This plan is the most up-to-date yet found. It is recommended by government experts as the most economical and best way to make an exhibit.

Samples in eight-foot lengths are always worth something at the close of an exposition, if there is no further use for them for display purposes. By this plan adopted, the ends of the logs show the cross cuts while the section cut out in the middle shows the lateral cut, as well as the beauty of the grain.

In giving directions to lumbermen throughout the state who are to make exhibits, Mr. Struck says that all logs must be cut to eight feet, and that the diameter should not be less than 24 inches, if possible to get same. Arrangements are to be made to store these logs in two or three different places in the state, and have certain men prepare them so all shall be finished in the same way. In addition to the logs to be displayed there will be board samples, also cut according to instructions given by government experts. These will be partly finished and partly unfinished, so as to show the wood in its natural and in its finished state. While the log and the board samples will give an idea of the untold forestry wealth of Kentucky, the exhibit is not to neglect the forestry industries of the state, so far as finished products are concerned. Manufacturers of everything made from wood are invited to display these products in Kentucky's space in the Forestry building.

As the time for collecting the exhibit passes, lumbermen in all parts of the state who have not subscribed are contributing to the fund being raised by the Kentucky Exhibit Association, which makes possible not only the Kentucky building at the World's Fair, but this big display of her products and resources. Several firms and corporations have made second subscriptions to the fund. There are many lumbermen, however, who have not yet shown the substantial interest that was expected of them and the Exhibit Association announces that, if these will come forward, there will be no further doubt as to the success of the forestry exhibit.

UNIQUE AND VALUABLE PEARLS.

A unique pearl cluster from Shark's Bay, West Australia, will be exhibited at the World's Fair, by C. A. Burt. This valuable natural specimen consists of about 150 pearls in a solid cluster, and measures 1 1/2 inches by 3/4 inches, and is about half an inch thick.

A cluster known as the Southern Cross, found some years ago at the Laceded islands, changed hands a short time ago. The consideration was \$50,000. Experts in estimating the value of the cluster to be seen at the World's Fair, taking the Southern Cross as a criterion, place it at from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

A large model in relief, designed to present in a vivid way the irrigation idea, upon the development of which so much of the future prosperity of the arid and semi-arid lands of the West depends, will be a feature of the exhibit of the United States Geological Survey at the World's Fair. The model is 21 feet long by seven feet wide and reproduces a part of the Salt River valley in Arizona. It is on a scale of 2 1/2 inches to the mile. It is painted in imitation of the natural landscape. The brownish desert is relieved with patches of green, where water has been brought by the irrigating canals.

OUR CLOTHING AND SHOES

ARE

BUILT UPON HONOR
BUILT FOR STYLE
BUILT TO WEAR
BUILT TO SUIT
YOUR POCKETBOOK.

H. T. LOGAN.

The one price Clothier and Furnisher.

WILL REMEDY EVILS.

Present Tax Law Is an Invitation to Duplicity.

P. N. CLARKE ON THE AMENDMENT

Simply Authorizes Legislature by General Laws to Permit All Cities and Towns to Raise Revenue for Local Purposes by Licenses, Franchises, etc., on Personal Property.

The advantages to be derived from the adoption of the constitutional amendment at the election to be held Nov. 3 were explained at a recent meeting of the Louisville Credit Men's Association by Mr. Peyton N. Clarke, the Secretary of the Amendment Committee. He said:

"For years, under our former constitution, all cities and towns had the privilege of home rule and the right to tax themselves for municipal purposes without interference from anyone. It was argued by some, however, that this was a power no town or city should have, and the wise makers of our new constitution said that it would never do—that all property should be taxed alike. So the revenue law was changed.

"But the result has proved the fallacy of the idea, and the effect has been exactly contrary to the design.

"Under the present law the grossest inequalities in assessments prevail and there is not a single advantage to compensate for the innovation. Every person is his own assessor; it is not strange that there should be great irregularities. The rich man easily escapes his fair share of taxation, as he covers up his stores of wealth, while the poor man with his all invested in a modest home has to pay more than his share, because all he has is in sight and cannot be hidden from the assessor.

"The proposed amendment will remedy all this to a great extent. It simply authorizes the legislature by general act to permit all cities and towns to raise revenue for local purposes by licenses, franchises, etc., on personal property, instead of the present ad valorem system.

"Its object is obvious. Under the new law our merchants, manufacturers and financial institutions will pay their taxes and avoid the necessity of fictitious returns to the assessor. All personal property subject to taxation will pay its fair share of taxes, and by equalizing the burden it will sit lightly on all.

"Under the new law we can invite capital and industry with assurances of welcome, and our state will flourish as a green bay tree.

"The amendment is a step forward and will place us in the line of progressive states.

"We have had a dozen years of the ad valorem system of taxes, and they have been lean years to the industrial development of the state. Capital has shunned our shores. Our mineral and timber lands lie waste. Our interest rates are high and our people lack the spirit of enterprise.

"Let us have the amendment and we will find a different state of affairs, and Kentucky, with all her wealth of natural resources—her great rivers and network of railroads—will blossom forth as the rose, and wealth will flow into our coffers, while health and happiness will be our inheritance."

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.
(Editorial from Cynthia Democrat, Oct. 3, 1903.)

"And the General Assembly may, by general laws only, authorize cities or towns of any class to provide for taxation for municipal purposes, on personal property, tangible and intangible, based on income, licenses, or franchises, in lieu of an ad valorem tax thereon; provided, cities of the first class shall not be authorized to omit the imposition of an ad valorem tax on such property of any steam railroad, street railway, ferry, bridge, gas, water, heating, telephone, telegraph, electric light, or electric power company."

There is the constitutional amendment upon which the voters are asked to pass judgment at the November election, and upon the adoption of which the welfare, the advancement and the continued prosperity of Kentucky are believed to depend.

The change is easily understood. Instead of raising revenue to pay the expenses of city and town government—the salaries of the mayor, police, firemen, the maintenance of the streets, public improvements, etc.—by assessing personal property as under the present laws, the legislature may authorize cities and towns to adopt a license system. All property, real and personal, in cities and towns will continue to pay state and county taxes as usual. No change whatever will be made in this respect, so that people who live in the country may vote for the amendment under the full assurance "that it will in no way affect their taxes, except the more the cities and towns build up and prosper, the lower the taxes on the whole people will become.

It is certainly asking a small favor that voters cast their ballots for this amendment at the November election. There is little doubt of its passage if the people do not forget or neglect to vote on the question. There is no politics in it.

—The Crown Roller Mills at Morgantown has kindly consented to a visit to the Kentucky Exhibit Association for its agricultural display in St. Louis next year, samples from the 1901 grain that reaches its plant during the fall. This mill is also to make a display of its meal.

THE RECORD

from now to January

1, 1905, for

\$1.00

PAINT LICK.

The Hustling Little City East Building Back Its Burned Houses. Pluck and Energy.

It was our pleasure to spend a few hours in Paint Lick Saturday, and see the rapid strides the hustling city is making toward replacing her burned business houses and getting back in shape to even more business than she enjoyed before the fire. As stated at time of the conflagration, nearly every business house was destroyed. Now handsome, large, two story brick houses are almost completed, and the town presents a most attractive appearance. The Peoples Bank is equipped with the most modern and convenient fixtures, is handsomely papered and we venture to say has more conveniences than any business house in Central Kentucky. Mr Kemper, the efficient cashier, will have nothing but the best, his long experience having taught him that it is economy to use good stationery and have the best of everything needed. The bank is doing a splendid business and the courteous, cordial greeting given every one who enters is sure to make friends who will stick to the institution through thick and thin. The humblest visitor receives a cordial reception, is invited to have a seat and made to feel at home, treatment that makes everyone a friend. The Record received a nice order for letter and note heads, half a dozen forms of envelopes, and other printing, which goes to prove the officers' inclination and desire to stick to home institutions, and not send their money to some up-East yankee only to have about the sixteenth of a cent. Our former townsman, H. L. Jennings is having a big fall trade, working four clerks every day. The store of Moore & Champ was full of customers, while W. S. Fish has all he can attend to, notwithstanding the fact that his store is temporarily located across the creek. His new store will soon be completed, when he will have one of the best money can build. A. B. Estridge is pushing work on his two new stores, and hopes to be in them soon. The builders have had several delays to contend with, but considering the scarcity of material, the work has progressed rapidly. Burnam & Rucker have completed their new warehouse, and it is a good one. We found our faithful old Christian friend, Mr. L. C. Rucker, at his post of duty in the mill, and, as usual, he asked about his many Lancaster friends. His mill is running every day, making as fine flour as you ever stuck your tooth into. Miss Host, like Arnold, continues to run the Veranda Hotel right up to date, and gives you a meal which is in itself worth making the trip up there for. We were glad to see his estimable wife out, after a long suffering West recently, but soon found there was no place as good as Paint Lick, and, very sensibly, came back. He is assistant cashier of the Peoples Bank,

from injuries received at the fire. While she is lame, yet she suffers little pain, and continues to look after the culinary department of the honko which accounts for the splendid meals served. Ernest Woods, Guy Rice and Ollie Terrill, who have more fun than a box full of monkeys, make it interesting for their friends, and seem bent on making the boys here a "spanking" good time, at least they saw that we got our money's worth. 'Ol' went West but said he would rather be here, under the protecting wing of Bro. Kemper than own the entire wild and woolly West. We see where he is right. The various lodges have been greatly inconvenienced since the fire, but a new hall will soon be ready, when all will take on new life, and goat riding will again become a popular fad. The fact that nearly every body in the locality takes The Record, and stands up for it, goes to show they have the right kind of county pride, and the small number who borrow their neighbor's paper goes to prove that for uprightness, and general good citizenship, Paint Lick cannot be surpassed.

In Three Continents.

About December 15, in good time for the holiday trade, "In Three Continents," by Mr. Harry A. Sommers, editor of the Elizabethtown News, will be given to the public in book form. In his book Mr. Sommers takes the reader with him in his trip abroad and delightfully adopting the role of guide explains in vivid style the chief points of interest of places visited in Europe, Asia and Africa, mingling history and anecdote with the charm and completeness of his descriptions. The letters which make up the book were originally contributed to Mr. Sommers' paper at the time of their publication aroused wide interest. In them Mr. Sommers, with keen eye for the notable and picturesque tells what he saw just as he saw it, with no strain for effect, no studied effort at embellishment. Those who read the letters as they followed each other, week after week, a phenomenal newspaper fame, and so besought Mr. Sommers to republish them in book form. Mr. Sommers is so widely and favorably known in Kentucky, in Washington, Maryland and elsewhere the prediction is natural that "In Three Continents" will be keenly welcomed and read, and enjoy a wide and deserved popularity. While absorbingly interesting from a general viewpoint, those pages detailing the pilgrimage through the Holy Land are destined to prove invaluable to churchman and Bible students.

R. W. Brown.

Strayed or Stolen.

A liver colored Pup. Some white on him—small strip running down face, 5 months old, fat, and answers to the name of "Dick." A liberal reward for pup, or information leading to his whereabouts. J. M. Acton.

Kind Words and Noble Deeds.

As the song of the bird lives on and on in the life of someone who has heard it, so it is with kind words and noble deeds. There is always some heart that needs comforting, some weary soul that will eagerly receive your kind and gentle words and weave them as golden threads in the sombre warp of their sad lives. He not miserly with words of commendation and comfort and never lose an opportunity of doing unostentatiously a good deed, for in the hereafter, when you and I have crossed the Eternal Divide, their memory will live and good seeds we are sowing now will continue to bear fruit in the years to come.—Ex.

The Sensible View.

Falmouth Pendergon:—The President, Governor and Mayors of some of our cities have issued their Thanksgiving proclamations admonishing the people to properly observe the day. Truly there are few of us, comparatively speaking, but that have very much for which to be thankful, which should fill us with love, gratitude and liberality or charity towards our less fortunate neighbors or residents. It is an easy matter to carry cheer, sunshine, comfort, and happiness, for a brief period at least, into a dark and dismal home, so then let your lamp of love and beneficence with a bounteousness penetrate beyond your own domains to the homes of others less favored. In conclusion we add a most hearty amen! to the following concluding sentence in a unique Thanksgiving proclamation issued by J. H. Powell, Mayor of Henderson: "Let gentle charity abide with us. May the atmosphere be filled with the spirit of love. When oysters, turkeys and mince pies abound in plenty, God forgive the mean little fellow who offers unto the wretch in rags a cold potato and bids him go."

Make Home Inviting.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your houses lest the sun fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a laugh should shake down some of the musty cobwebs there, says the Harrodsburg Democrat. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold when they come home at night. When once home is regarded as only a place to eat, to drink and to sleep, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere, and old people will keep young by taking a bit of same. If they do not find it at their own hearth stones it will be sought in other, perhaps less profitable, places. Therefore let the fire burn brightly at home ever delightful, with those little arts that parents so artfully understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of merriment around the lamp and firelight of home that blot out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day; and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright and domestic home circle.

How Morgan's Men Cooked the Captain's Dog.

It was in Camp Douglass during the Civil War, some selfish officers were inspecting the condition of the prison, being shown about by the Union Captain, says the Nelson County Record. Morgan's men imprisoned there were accredited with much of the "devilment" of the "camp," and to act up to their reputation, they set up when they perceived the British officers in company with the Captain who guarded them, a long and loud cry for bread. Any one would think them starved, and the Captain felt much embarrassed. He scowled, but the men yelled, "bread!" Then came their punishment. For their misconduct the Captain ordered them into line and gave them a drill at touching their toes without bending their knees. The Captain's dog was along, but certain orders from the kitchen lured him from the show, and out of the kitchen the pup never came alive. For whilst the Captain was punishing their comrades, the men in the kitchen were cooking the Captain's dog. Next day a reward of \$50 was offered for the return of the dog, but manifestly this was impossible.

Special Land Buyers' Excursion Will run to the new lands of Greer County, Oklahoma, and other sections of the great Southwest in November and December, via the Frisco System. Are you looking for rich and fertile farming lands in the Southwest which you can buy from one-fourth to one-tenth the cost of land of the East and North? They produce as much acre for acre. Here is a chance to better your condition and add a liberal amount to your pocket book. For full particulars and special railroad rates apply at once to R. S. Lemon, Secretary Frisco System Immigration Bureau, St. Louis, Mo.

Steer clear of the man whom dogs and children dislike.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly on the leg of S. B. Orner, Franklin, Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at McRobert's Drug Store.

Pride dies in the heart when love looks out of the eyes.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. CC & J. E. Stormes.

For sale, cheap, 60,000 new brick, 2u Homer Baughman, Danville.

Land, Stock, Crops.

Mr L. A. Vanarsdall, of Mercer county, sold two horse mules recently for \$66 each.

In Menifee county, last week Mr. Newt Frisby sold a good team of sorrel mules for \$250.

B. F. Mark, of Side View, Ky., sold to Dick Wills, of Cynthiana, 23 yearling mules, at \$75 per head.

When the apple picking season is on hand, we should hire sufficient help to expedite the work in the fastest way possible.

In sorting out apples for market we generally have a certain quantity which is not saleable. This grade of apples should be worked into cider and vinegar in order to get their money value.

Most of our perennials ornamental, such as cannas, dahlias, caladiums, carnations, etc., are now killed by frost. They should be taken up and dried of all external moisture before storing.

Fletcher Mann, of Lexington, sold a pair of broke mules weighing 2,800 lbs to a Virginia party for \$400.

Dan Patch, the great pacer, owned by M. W. Savage, of Minneapolis, made a new world's record for pacing, at Memphis, a few days ago, at 1:56 1/4 in a mile, and so the noted Indiana bred pacer holds the world's record now.

In France a common remedy for inflamed eyes is an apple poultice, the apple being roasted and its pulp applied over the eyes without any intervening substance.

In Montgomery county recently, Charlie Dale sold a good mule colt to Dick Ratliff for \$75; A. B. Anderson, also of the county purchased a 3-year-old mule for \$110.

Mr J. R. Nicholls, of Bardstown, sold to a party in Missouri one 1-year-old horse colt, the product of Kenmore Squirrel, for \$250.

Cas Goff, of Bourbon county, buyer for Nelson Morris, bought recently in Bourbon county, 1,443 export cattle at an average cost of about \$70 each, or a total of about \$100,000.

Mr Ed Shields, of Bloomfield, sold 48 cotton mules, 144 hands high, at \$100 each, to Bower & Hardy, of Central, Indiana.

Growers of sweet potatoes who use commercial fertilizer in the drill are in the habit of broadcasting horse stable manure over in the fall. This is the month to do it.

The dust bath is to the fowl what the wash tub is to the human. With the dust bath the hen cleanses her body and rids herself of lice. She also uses it for exercise. When a hen is incubating she comes off as regularly to dust herself as to feed.

Here is a prize recipe for stewed prunes given in a competition begun by a California fruit growing association. Wash the prunes in several waters, nearly cover with water, and allow to stand over night. Simmer over a slow fire until tender. Do not put in any sugar until just before the prunes are done.

The indications this fall point toward a failure of fall planting of fruit trees on account of intense drouth which is prevailing throughout the entire State. I guess the fall planters will have to admit for once that spring is the correct time for such work.

Many valuable horses are lost from getting a nail in the foot. A simple, but effective remedy is to fill the wound with writing ink as soon as you can after drawing the nail. The same acid that corrodes your steel pen will eat up the iron in the wound and cure the foot.

The estimated production of oats in the United States for 1903, according to the October report of the Department of Agriculture is 997,000,000 bushels, as compared with 786,000,000 in 1902, and an average of 16 years of 726,000,000 bushels.

When corn is fed to pigs it will bring nearly twice as much as when sold by the bushel. Nothing should be sold off the farm that can be turned into something more valuable, or which can be marketed in a more concentrated form. It is transportation charges that largely reduce the profit.

There's money in milk, millions of money. The producers get none of it, because they will not organize and co-operate to control the wholesale price. The middle men make all that is made out of milk, because they co-operate to dupe, to mislead, to befool and to control the producers, and to exercise the price-making function to both producers and consumers.—N. Y. Farmer.

When you sell your eggs sort the small ones, the overly large ones, the ill-shaped and bad colored ones and pack them separately for seconds.—Pack all the smooth, even, regular sizes, shapes and colors to themselves and sell them for A 1 high-class at the best prices. In this way is the most money made from the sale of poultry and poultry products.

A subscriber asks if he would be justified in killing his neighbor's chickens that are trespassing on his garden and damaging him to a considerable extent. We answer no; he can make a statement of the injury done to him, and sue his neighbor for the amount. If he can prove the damages he can get judgment for the sum.

Brood mares should always be milked for a few days after their foals are taken away at weaning time. Neglect of this is liable to result in a loss of one side of the udder, which impairs the value of any mare for brood purposes, to say nothing of the unnecessary suffering of the neglected animal.—American Horse Breeder.

For pumpkin custard pare a ripe

pumpkin and cut it into cubes; Steam with a little salt until tender. The pumpkin should be very dry. Press through a sieve, add a generous lump of butter, and set aside to get cold, over night, if possible. Add a pint of milk, three eggs beaten up with a cup of powdered sugar, some cinnamon, and the juice and grated rind of a lemon. Bake in small custard cups for one hour in a moderate oven. Serve cold with whipped cream.

John S. Rawlings, writing from Baltimore, Md., says: "It may be interesting to your tobacco planters to learn of a plan for burning and preserving tobacco seed beds for years without the use of brush. It has been in practice in this State for years. One planter told the writer that he used the same seed bed for many years, always had good plants and far less trouble with grass and weeds. After planting his crop he hauled old wheat straw and covered the entire bed from four to six feet with the straw. When ready to prepare his seed bed the straw was fired and burned off, leaving the soil mellow and clean."

Why keep a cow that is adding nothing to the credit side of the dairy account? I don't know. Milking, feeding, watering cows and cleaning stables are not jobs generally regarded on the farm as things so pleasurable that the question of profit need not be considered. Moreover, the average cow with her deficit is taking the place and the time of the good cow that would make a surplus.

For Sale. 30 meat hogs. Price 5 cts. J. T. Conn, Hiattsville.

Inland Farmer:—The Burley Tobacco Growers' Association is in the critical stage of its existence. The time for marketing the crop draws near, and the Association's contracts with the growers must be kept. Money is required to meet this obligation, and, by the arrangements which have been made by the officers of the Association to provide the necessary funds, the growers themselves must subscribe for a certain amount of stock in the Association, payable in cash or tobacco.

The officers assure stockholders that the increased price they will receive for their tobacco crop by marketing same through the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association will more than pay their stock subscription the first year. It is hoped that the growers will respond promptly to this call.

Card of Thanks.

I take this method of thanking the good people of Lancaster for their many acts of kindness during the illness of my children. I will never forget this, and always stand ready to do anything in my power to help those who so nobly helped us. Very respectfully, J. O. Reed.

RECORD RUN TO KANSAS CITY.

Wabash Train Makes Trip in Five Hours and Fifty Minutes.

Wabash train No. 9, fast mail between St. Louis and Kansas City made a record-breaking run from St. Louis to Kansas City Sunday afternoon.

The schedule time for starting is 2:20 p. m. and the regular time the run is seven hours and ten minutes. No. 9 started one hour late lost twenty minutes on the way, and pulled into Kansas City on time, making the run in five minutes faster than any previous record.

There was a full equipment of a mail car, combination car, chair car and diner. At many places along the route the train showed a speed of seventy miles to the hour, and between Mexico and Montgomery City a mile a minute was reeled off. The distance is twenty-four miles and it took just twenty-four minutes to make the trip. The train was in charge of Conductor J. S. Gould. The engineer was Geo. Nelson and the fireman was Charles Summerville.—St. Louis Republic.

Millionaire's Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evil attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists. Feb. 04.

Tears will often win a jury if backed up by sufficient good looks.

A Remarkable Cure.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by F. P. Frisbie.

Rooms For Rent.

Several comfortable rooms. Possession given January 1st. Mrs. Emma Kauffman.

A Policeman's Pastime.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs, and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest medicine in the world." CC & J. E. Stormes.

How to Cook a Husband.

The Cleveland Leader says, "At the meeting of the Progressive Literary Circle, Geneva's most prominent literary club, last evening, the members responded to a roll-call with cooking recipes. A paper was read by Mrs. George H. Cowdery on the subject,—"How to Cook a Husband." She said in part: "If he sputters and sizzles, don't be alarmed or anxious. Some husbands do this until quite done. Add confectioner's sugar called kisses. No pepper must be used on any account. A little spice improves him, but must be used with care and judgment. Stir him gently and watch a while."

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size 75c. At all druggists. Feb. 04.

It is never too late to learn unless you think you know it all. Genuineness is genius.

A Good Name.

From personal experience I testify that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled as a liver pill. They are rightly named because they give strength and energy and do their work with ease.—W. T. Easton, Boerne, Tex. Thousands of people are using these tiny pills in preference to all others, because they are so pleasant and effective. They cure biliousness, torpid liver, jaundice, sick headache, constipation, etc. They do not purge and weaken, but cleanse and strengthen. Sold by F. P. Frisbie.

We have bought the Lancaster Flour Mills and are now prepared to furnish high grade flour, meal and feed. We will pay the highest market price for wheat. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Sanders & Walker.

11-6-17

A good push will scare the devil more than a whole lot of preaching.

Dr. William Wilder Taylor, of 46 N. 66th St., New York, is responsible for the statement that The Reynolds Pharmaceutical Company manufacture a tablet that will cure any disease (such as gout, rheumatism, etc.) dependent upon uric acid. Doctors and druggists will be furnished with free samples, by mail or express, prepaid, by addressing Reynolds Pharmaceutical Co., Liberty Bldg., New York, N. Y.

Silence may be golden, but a good deal of speech is brazen.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr C. Haney, of Geneva, O., had the piles for 40 years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the packages—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Sold by F. P. Frisbie.

No man has property to burn unless it is fully insured.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at McRobert's Drug Store.

If a penniless man has nowhere else to go he should go to work.

Anxious Moments.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons, it can be safely given. CC & J. E. Stormes.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce Hon. D. L. MOORE, of Mercer County, as a candidate for Congress in the Eight District, to succeed Hon. G. G. Gilbert, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Your support is earnestly solicited.

For Supt. Public Schools.

Mrs. Maggie B. Gulley is a candidate for Supt. of Public Schools in Garrard Co., subject to the action of the Democratic party.

NEW GROCERIES

Evaporated Fruits,

Canned Goods,

and in fact everything nice to eat.

Apples, Oranges, etc.

Fresh Bread Daily.

Best Cigars in Town.

H. M. BALLOU & SON.

Old and New

SCHOOL Books and Supplies

AT McROBERT'S DRUG STORE

LEWIS Y. LEAVELL, President.

J. S. ROBINSON, Vice Pres.

ORGANIZED 1883.

The CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK.

OF LANCASTER, KY.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

B. F. HUDSON, Cashier.

W. O. RIGNEY, Asst. Cash'r. C. D. WALKER, Book-keeper.

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